

WILL THE WOMEN VOTE?

Two female suffragists succeeded in getting their names enrolled as legal voters on the first day of registration, but yesterday all applications from the fair sex were rejected.

One of the inspectors who admitted the registration of the two successful suffragists says: "They swore they are qualified voters, and we don't know for a fact whether they were men or women." This is a strong point. Names go for nothing, as some are borne by males as well as by females. Dress is not a conclusive proof of sex, for some women follow pretty closely the fashion of men's garments while some male duds make themselves look as much as possible like masquerading females. So the registering inspector's hesitation for want of actual proof may be taken as a guide to the ballot box.

It is uncertain which political party would profit by the extension of the suffrage to women in the National contest. But for Governor the Democrats would have the advantage, their candidate being a handsome bachelor, while in the Mayoralty contest Tammany would sweep the deck. Sheriff Grant is not only young and good-looking, with charming whiskers, but gay and gallant as well. He loves a fine horse and admires a handsome woman, and it would be difficult to find a female voter who would cast a ballot for the venerable Mr. Hewitt in preference to Hugh J. Grant.

YOUTHFUL TURPINE.

Mr. ANTHONY COMSTOCK'S Society has done and is still doing a noble work in exposing and bringing to justice the creatures who circulate immoral literature and advertisements. It would be well if the law allowed Mr. Comstock to make a raid on the "yellow-covered" sensational stories which are doing so much mischief among the lads of the country.

An association of young men and boys has been unseated at Glens Falls, the object of which was to plan and carry out burglaries and robberies. The gang met in a cave on the banks of the river, and had a full supply of arms, make, burglar's tools, false keys and other articles useful in their business. They were bound by an oath and had secret passwords and signals, and the penalty of treachery was to be death. The organization had a captain and other officers, and regularly practised revolver-shooting and safe-breaking.

One of the members betrayed the secrets of the gang, and there has been a great stampede of young men from Glens Falls.

ANOTHER CANDIDATE.

And now we have another candidate in the field for Mayor. The BELVA LOCKWOODITES have tendered their nomination to Mrs. CYNTHIA LEONARD, and the fair CYNTHIA has accepted. Her platform is honesty in expenditure, a fair representation of the gentler sex in the public offices and fair play for all. Mrs. LEONARD expresses the opinion that Mayor HEWITT ought to withdraw in her favor, inasmuch as he has always pretended that he did not desire to run provided a capable and independent candidate was in the field, and she has the advantage of the present Mayor in age. It does not seem at all probable that Mrs. LEONARD, with all her attractions and persuasive powers, will be able to shake off the grip of Mayor HEWITT from the nomination.

A CAUSELESS SUICIDE.

Miss JULIA BECK, of Kansas City, who committed suicide yesterday because she believed herself to be a destitute of good looks as to be almost repulsive, must have lived among people not worthy of the society of women. Julia was only twenty-seven years of age, and was really pretty, bright and attractive. It must have been owing to the stupidity and immaturity of the young men of Kansas City that the poor girl was driven to self-destruction. If they had done their duty, JULIA would not have been deceived as to her personal charms.

If JULIA had only made up her mind to

come to New York instead of going to a suicide's grave, she would have been still living and probably dreaming of matrimony. Had she walked down Wall street and Broad street at the hour the clerks and brokers are on the streets she would have been impressed with a proper sense of her charms. Had she taken half a dozen trips in the horse cars at the time the places of business close, the glances she would have received would have assured her of her own beauty. It is a pity that JULIA, instead of taking three-quarters of a pound of chloroform, did not take the cars for New York.

The ball game was witnessed yesterday on THE EVENING WORLD'S great bulletin-board by fully half as many people as attended the Polo Grounds. The interest in the progress of the game was sustained from the commencement to the close, and despite the Giants' unfortunate goose egg the enthusiasm of the spectators kept up a lively scene in front of THE EVENING WORLD office.

The Board of Electrical Control is doing vigorous work just now without the Mayor, whose withdrawal from his duties on the Board has been an advantage. There is now some hope that the streets may soon be free from the disfiguring poles and dangerous wires despite the obstructive policy of Mr. HEWITT.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

W. H. Shaw

WORLDLINGS.

The largest salary received by an American bishop is that of the Bishop of New York, which amounts to \$10,000 a year. The Bishop of Maine, who receives \$1,500 a year, has the smallest.

High up in the topmost branches of a large tree that was felled near Winchester, O., recently, a petrified fish was found. It is supposed to have been dropped by an eagle or some bird of prey.

N. K. Fairbank, the millionaire real operator of Chicago, made \$500,000 in "Old Hutsen's" great corner in west. Other speculators, among them ex-Gov. Young, of Milwaukee, made from \$100,000 to \$250,000.

One of the presents to a Pittsburgh minister, who recently celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his marriage, was a small ship which, when the hold was opened, was found to contain a cargo of several hundred silver dollars.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's home, in Hartford, is a square, old-fashioned and unpretentious house, erected according to plans drawn by the authoress herself. The interior of the house is quite plain. In the library the visitor is shown a collection of fifty volumes of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," no two of which are alike.

PARADE OF THE MILITIA.

The New York and Brooklyn Guardsmen to Turn Out To-Morrow.

All the militia of New York and Brooklyn, composing the First and Second Brigades, will parade in Fifth avenue at 3 o'clock to-morrow afternoon, starting at Fifty-ninth street. Gov. Hill and staff will ride in carriages at the head of the parade, turning aside at the Worth Monument to review the soldiery. The parade will be dismissed at Twenty-third street, and Gen. Fitzgerald, of the First Brigade, will entertain Gov. Hill and staff and Gen. McLeer and staff, of the Second Brigade, at Delmonico's, in the evening.

There will be 4,500 men of the First Brigade in line and 3,000 of the Brooklyn boys. Prior to the parade the boys of the Eighth Regiment will lay the corner-stone of their new \$800,000 armory at Ninetieth street and Park avenue, with Gov. Hill and Mayor Hewitt to make speeches.

Westchester's Democratic Ticket. The Westchester Democratic County nomination made yesterday are Frank E. Schirmer, for Sheriff; Owen T. Coffin, of Courtlandt, for Surrogate; Edward J. Mitchell, and Frederick Drew, for Coroner, and Henry B. Carr, of City Island, for Justice of the Sessions. Stephen P. Horton, of Yonkers, is the candidate for the Surrogate nomination, declares he will support Schirmer.

Gen. O'Brien on the Catholic Soldier. Gen. James R. O'Brien will read a paper on "The Catholic Soldier of America," before the United States Catholic Historical Society at 30 West Twenty-seventh street this evening.

FELLS TRIUMPHS.

URRI Genius of the beady eye and shining coat of black. Leap! Crack thy velvet feet on high. The Exalted Boy is back! Mew! Kitten of the solemn face. And woe voracious smile; In somersaults display thy grace And wearied brains beguile! For not in vain through weary days And nights of solemn thought Thy low crown forehead won't be says— And home the Wanderer brought! Chew! Universal Cat, chew up Rejected manuscript! Let poets drain the nebulae cup; 'Tis meet they should be tipped!

High on the scroll of Fame Felina Scratch thy illustrious name, Climb to the pinnacle, 'tis thine! And mew a kiss at Fame!

Might Have Been a Better Boy.

[From Press Symples.]

Miss JULIA BECK, of Kansas City, who committed suicide yesterday because she believed herself to be a destitute of good looks as to be almost repulsive, must have lived among people not worthy of the society of women. Julia was only twenty-seven years of age, and was really pretty, bright and attractive. It must have been owing to the stupidity and immaturity of the young men of Kansas City that the poor girl was driven to self-destruction. If they had done their duty, JULIA would not have been deceived as to her personal charms.

Johnny (whose father had been scolding him for some fault)—Mother, I sometimes wish I had never been born. Mother—For Johnny? "Then maybe I'd been a better boy."

IT'S ALL THE RAGE IN LONDON.

Fold This Picture So As to Show Only One Face and That a Perfect Likeness of Gladstone.



Then you will find a good copy of the latest photograph taken of him.

LONDONERS Hunting for Gladstone. [FROM THE EVENING WORLD'S LONDON CORRESPONDENT.] LONDON, Oct. 7.—Gladstone is not usually a hard man to find, but many thousand Londoners are looking for him just now—in the above puzzle. You may think you can see the Grand Old Man's "phiz" in the group, but you can't unless you fold it exactly right.

THAT "ANXIOUS FATHER."

Here's an Assortment of Names for His Bouncing Baby Girl.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD: I would say to "Anxious Father" that there is no name by which he can call his daughter prettier than that of Bridget, which means "light." Though weak-minded women of that name may seek to deny it, by calling themselves "Beezy," "Della," and other silly names, I challenge any one to produce a better.

New York, Oct. 17.

"Vera" or "Brenda."

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD: In reply to the request in THE EVENING WORLD for a name for your baby girl, I would suggest the following: If she has light hair and blue eyes name her "Vera," if dark "Brenda." A SINGLE LADY.

Plainfield, Oct. 16.

How Will "Viola" Do?

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD: Why does not "Anxious Father" call his child Viola? I know of no prettier or nicer sounding name.

New York, Oct. 17.

"Maria" suggested.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD: In reply to "Anxious Father" I would say that "Bridget" or "Maria" would be a pretty name, especially for a bouncing girl.

CONSTANT READER.

Here's a Great Name.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD: If you, for name, want something new, how will Excelsior do? EXCELSIOR.

Trenton, N. J., Oct. 17.

CAN'T COME HOME YET.

Jacksonville's Exiles Must Stay Away Till the Fever Is Gone.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Oct. 18.—Though Yellow Jack seems to be wearing off its evil work Dr. Hamilton insists that refugees should not return to Jacksonville on the ground that they would only furnish fresh fuel for the fever fire and their return would kindle a new conflagration. The most stringent measures are being taken to keep the exiled Jacksonvilleians away from the city.

Meantime the idle men who have escaped the disease, or recovered from it, are kept busy on city improvements, and the city is getting well rapidly.

Frost cannot be many days off; and we are hopeful, though it is quite warm, too warm, now.

Gustav Miller, one of the New York nurses, is dead at the Sand Hills Hospital, near Marietta, Ga. He was thirty-eight years old, but one among the colored people, and at Marietta there is much distress and the town is being depopulated.

At Marietta, Ala., there has been four new cases developed within twenty-four hours, but the authorities there proclaim "no infection."

Think It Is a Chinaman.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD: After having perused the different opinions in your journal on the Whitechapel murders I cannot but help in giving my views. My opinion is that the murderer is a Chinaman.

I have this supposition on my long visit in China, and where the same thing has happened before. I remember one Chinaman accused of murdering and horribly mutilating the bodies of two women and one girl. I say let them look for a Chinaman, and the murderer will not escape justice very long. JOSEPH BRAND, 34 East Fifty-fifth street.

The Tale of Hotel Registers.

W. B. Garland, of Rockland County; George Braden, of Louisville, and Edward King, of Philadelphia, are at the Bartholdi.

G. G. Minor, of Richmond; S. Ray, of St. Louis; W. H. Osborne, of Louisville, and E. W. Cave, of Houston, Tex., are at the Grand Hotel.

H. S. Van Sledright, of Albany; Bland Bennett, of St. Louis; H. K. Hastings, of Hartford, and J. P. Peet, of New Orleans, are registered at the Albatross.

Among the Gluey House guests are W. C. Sturgis, of Boston; J. W. Lambert, of St. Louis; C. J. Anson Mills, of U. S. A., and F. H. Ray, of Chicago.

Prominent at the Hoffman House are J. T. Geynor, of Fayetteville, N. Y.; W. A. Gardner, of St. Louis; J. H. Moore, of Chicago, and Julius Kohn, of Montreal.

At the Surrogate House are C. B. Woodruff, of Georgia; David Morris, of Fairhaven, Vt.; F. L. Ray, of Montreal; H. R. Blum, of Ottawa, and Rev. A. Gross, of Easton, Pa.

Among recent arrivals at the St. James are J. N. Parthenon, of Chicago; P. B. Cole, of Leadville, Col.; H. P. Seeling, of Dedham, Mass.; and G. E. Bell, of Minneapolis.

G. W. Crocker, of Boston; Gay C. Noble, of St. Albans, Vt.; T. E. Kirkwood, of Chicago; Charles Smith, of Toronto, and Quincey A. Shaw, of Boston, are guests at the Hotel Brunswick.

Prominent at the Fifth Avenue are F. W. Burton, of Kansas; E. S. Taylor, of Chicago; J. A. Chambers, of Pittsburgh; C. W. Branch, of Richmond; E. D. Lacey, of Montreal, and W. Scott Smith, of Washington.

Conspicuous at the Astor House are C. L. Carson, of Baltimore; H. J. Washburne, of Boston; M. Landwehr, of Chicago; Dr. J. B. Johnson, of St. Louis; A. P. Fox, Jr., of Norfolk, Va.; and W. C. Farman, of Burlington, Vt.

[THE EVENING WORLD'S readers, who have shown their ingenuity on more than one occasion, are invited to try their hand at this unique puzzle. The picture should be folded or rather "tucked" twice. The names of the first ten who send in the picture correctly folded will be published.—ED. EVENING WORLD.]

FORTY-NINE'S FACTION FIGHT.

McGrath and Twenty Armed Men Intrenched in Pythagoras Hall.

Pythagoras Hall, the bone of contention between the warring Quinn factions, was barricaded in front and rear this morning and garrisoned by a squad of twenty stalwart Knights, John Nolan and Philip McGrath acting as outpost picket. Each man was armed with a new self-acting seven-chamber revolver.

Quinn's forces lay intrenched at 98 Forsyth street, a block or two away, and though it showed signs of pernicious activity the expected rally was not held.

Judge Dugro has granted an order modifying the injunction against the Antis so that it will not interfere with the conducting of the business of the New York Protective Association.

Unger & Sanger, Quinn's lawyers, this morning got Judge Dugro to adjourn the fight on the Pythagoras Hall injunction till Oct. 26, at 10 A. M.

The arraignment of McGrath and his allies for contempt was set down for Saturday. The Court officer expects to serve the warrants to-day.

THE METAL-WORKERS.

They Indorse Mr. Coogan and Transact Miscellaneous Business.

The Metal-Workers' Section of the Central Labor Union met as usual last night at 145 Eighth street, a delegate from Eccentric Firemen No. 2 in the chair and one from United Machinists No. 1 in the vice-chair.

A communication from the Foundrymen's Association and the Pattern-Makers' Union reported that they had members in bad standing in the foundries of Ayer, Fox, Hotchkiss, Field & Co., Cornell, Jackson and the West Iron Works. The Arbitration Committee was instructed to attend to the matter at once.

Credentials were received from the Locksmiths and Railing-Makers' Union, and the delegates were admitted.

Fifty tickets from the Workingmen's Society for its entertainment at the Windsor Theatre on Oct. 28, for the benefit of boy-cadets, were distributed among the delegates.

The Section unanimously indorsed James J. Coogan for the Mayoralty.

Among the Workers.

The waiters' trouble at Tammany Hall has been settled.

Oystermen's Union No. 1 will have a ball at Tammany Hall Nov. 18.

The Foundrymen's Association will meet at 322 West Thirty-fifth street to-morrow.

The Urania Labor Club, of Hotel and Restaurant Waiters, is preparing for a large ball.

A slight misunderstanding between Mr. Krause, of the Holke garden, and his union bartenders has been amicably settled.

The Bakers' Progressive Labor Club will meet Saturday night and decide whether it will have an out-of-door benefit.

William J. O'Dair, the popular machinist, will be the Urania Labor candidate for the Assembly in the Eighteenth District.

Jeremiah Sullivan, Marshal of the Labor Day parade, will be the Labor party's candidate for the Assembly in the Eighteenth District.

Delegate Harry Meisel, of the Urania Labor Club of Waiters, presided at the Executive Session last night, and Delegate Delabar was Vice-Chairman.

It's All a-bubbling.

[From the Oil City Bulletin.]

The New York EVENING WORLD, in speaking of the advance in the price of bread and the consequent suffering among the poor people, all of which is brought about by the Chicago corner in wheat, being considerable truth in the following few sentences. The exchanges are today as much as gambling bells as any taro baas or polly shone that may be running in the city. In stocks and in produce bets are made precisely as they are made on the cards in a faro "layout," or on the numbers and figures on a roulette board. The broker who operates for his customers on the market is the counterpart of the man who deals the cards from the box or spins the wheel on the board. If the laws were justly enforced the Stock Exchange and the Produce Exchange would be raided by the police just as other gambling places are at intervals.

At the Cyclorama of Jerusalem.

The Chinese Legation visited the cyclorama of Jerusalem and the Crucifixion yesterday and left a graceful letter, in which they commended the sacred panoramas as the most beautiful of all they had seen. A large delegation from the Brewster Convention was also present.

A Vote of Thanks.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD: We hereby thank THE EVENING WORLD for putting our scores in the paper throughout the season.

ATLANTA CLUB, A. Nagel, Captain.

If You Wish

To test the truth of the popular line, "One hundred does one dollar," buy a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and measure its contents. Yes, it will find it to hold 100 teaspoonfuls. Now read the directions, and you will find that the average dose for persons of different ages is less than a teaspoonful. This is certainly conclusive and unanswerable evidence of the peculiar strength and economy of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is sold by all druggists. 51; at St. Paul, Prepared only by C. L. MOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

HUNTING FOR BLIZZARDS.

NEARLY 2,000 HAVE SENT PREDICTIONS FOR THE THREE COLDEST DAYS.

Sergt. Dunn, of the Signal Office Glenside Weather Prophets a Few Useful Hints—Let Everybody Try Their Forecasting Powers for the \$100 Prize, but Be Sure to Send the Predictions on Postal Cards.

Sergt. Dunn, of the United States Signal Office, in the Equitable Building, in an interview with an EVENING WORLD reporter, said this morning: "Guessing the three coldest days during the months of December, January, February and March is a novel and good idea. It is as good as a stimulant during the cold weather, for it warms up in interest as the cold advances, and those who are eagerly watching for the coldest day certainly will not feel its effect half so much as they would like to on the days they have noted."

"It seems reasonable to suppose that some one of the thousands of guessers that will take part will guess correctly. Although guessing is all that will be done, for there is no basis on which a person can make his or her guess with any degree of certainty, when we take into consideration the number of storms that traverse this country, and each in its turn followed by more or less of a cold wave, that sometimes extends from British America to the Gulf of Mexico. These cold waves are not of the same intensity, nor do they always cover the same territory; the limit of cold depends entirely upon the part of the country they have travelled, upon local and other influences, the position of areas of high and low barometer already in existence, &c."

A BASIS OF CALCULATION. "The daily mean temperature is affected by these storms, so that there leaves no reason to suppose that the lowest temperature occurring on any one day of extreme weather will occur on a similar day this year, although such a thing is not improbable. When we use as a basis for calculation in determining the mean minimum temperature for New York City for years past by observations taken at Signal Office, Equitable Building, they show the lowest temperature for December occurs from the 19th to the 21st, and for January the 31st, at which time the curvature of the lines at these points are about equal. In January the lowest mean occurs between the 23d and 25th; that for February occurs between the 1st and 3d, and for March on or about the 1st.

"The greatest cold will certainly be felt when the low of heat by nocturnal radiation is just equal to the amount of heat received from the sun, this state of affairs taking place shortly after the winter solstice, which is about the 21st of December.

A POINT FOR THE PROPHETS. "Without making any prediction as to the coming Winter, or wishing anyone to construe my remarks as other than a personal observation, although not without foundation, I should say that owing to the mean temperature during the year since Jan. 1, 1888, which now has a deficiency of nearly 500 degrees, that it would be well for each guesser to give his or her dates some time after the winter solstice, for to overcome this deficiency it must necessarily be a mild Winter, otherwise the year 1888 will pass into history as a most phenomenal one.

Not a Scientific Calculation. To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD: In competition for your generous prize of \$100 offered to the lucky man who guesses the three coldest days of the coming Winter, I beg to name Jan. 4, Feb. 1 and Dec. 18. This is purely guesswork and not based on scientific calculation. 1648 Ninth avenue.

Cold Day No. 4.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD: I predict that the three coldest days of the Winter of 1888 and 1889 will be on Jan. 4, Dec. 31 and Feb. 5. It will also be very cold day when I don't read THE EVENING WORLD. MORRIS P. JOACHIM, 122 Livingston street.

No Doubt About It.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD: Without doubt the mercury will drop the lowest on the following dates: Feb. 14, 15 and 16, 1889. Look out for this cold snap. P. O. box 23, Hackensack, N. J., Oct. 16.

A Little Boy's Guess.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD: I am a little boy of eight, and have told my mamma to tell you that I guess the three coldest days this Winter will be Jan. 14, 15 and 16. 221 East Sixty-second street, city.

He Takes No Chances.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD: The three coldest days will be when the mercury reaches the lowest average degree on the 14th, 15th and 16th of March. 162 East Eighty-fourth street, New York City.

A REMARKABLE CASE

The Well-Known Carlsbad Sprudel Salt, Procured from the Natural Springs of Carlsbad, Better Than Any of the So-Called Blood-Purifying Medicines.

The cashier of M. Guzenheim's Sons, 96 and 98 Franklin street, one of the largest importers in the United States, writes under date of June 30, 1888, as follows:

"For years I have suffered from abscesses which always formed on the back of my neck, and had to be out from time to time to obtain relief. I used all sorts of blood purifiers, but without avail. The abscesses would always reappear. I suffered very much pain until my physician advised me to use the genuine imported Carlsbad Sprudel Salt (powder form). I used this for about four weeks, and since that time I have been entirely free from the disease. My complexion cleared, and I have enjoyed good health ever since. I cannot speak too highly of this really valuable remedy, and have recommended it to all my friends, who also speak of its wonderful effects as a laxative. Yours very respectfully, J. J. MEYER."

Dr. A. L. A. Tobold, in a paper read before the Ninth International Medical Congress, speaks of the genuine imported Carlsbad Sprudel Salt (powder form) as follows:

"My experience with the Carlsbad Sprudel Salt Powder in constipation, diseases of the stomach, liver and kidneys, diabetes, gout, rheumatism, &c., has been such that I may truly say that no remedy which I have ever used has given me so much pleasure and profit as this particular one."

Dr. Laing, in his book on the action of Carlsbad Water, says: "I may here state that in chronic abdominal ailments, such as gastric catarrh, dyspepsia, diseases of the stomach, liver and kidneys, diabetes, gout and rheumatism, we know of no more efficacious, rational or simpler remedy than the Carlsbad Mineral Water and the Carlsbad Sprudel Salt. A person can at any time of the year, without the least interruption to business, and with very little cost, not only remove any of the above ailments but also prevent their further development by the use of this remedy."

The genuine Carlsbad Sprudel Salt Powder is a pure carbonate of sodium, and has the taste of the city of Carlsbad and the signature of Krieger & Mendelsohn Co., Sole Agents, around the neck of every bottle. All others are worthless imitations. Philadelphia market price, 50 cents per pound. Krieger & Mendelsohn Co., 6 Barclay street, New York, Sole Agents.

WHERE LOG CABINS FLOURISH.

A party of American gentlemen who had been camping out on an island in the great Lake Superior, Canada, last summer, were returning in a sailboat and were put several miles from port when the sail went down, and with it the sailing breeze.

A discouraging situation, truly. "Never mind, I can row you there inside of two hours," said the guide who had charge of the party, as their rowing commenced. "Why, man, it is seven miles; there are four of us in this heavy boat—it's a big job you undertake," said one. "No matter; I have done the like before and can do it again," cheerfully replied the broad-shouldered Irishman, as he started away the sail and bent to the oars. He was a splendid oarsman and the boat was soon under headway again.

"What would I not give to enjoy your health and strength," remarked the Professor. "Yes, I am pretty healthy, and though I am past sixty I feel as strong as ever," replied the guide. "But only three years ago I stood at death's door, and never thought to pull an oar again. You see, I was in the worst ail winter loggia, and I got into the water one day and caught cold. It settled on my lungs and I had a bad cough, which hung on till I ran down almost to a skeleton."

"Call in a physician?" "Yes, he went twenty miles through the bush to see a doctor. He gave me some medicine, but it didn't help me much."